

「CHAPTER 9, THE SECTION CHIEF'S POSITION」





HEY,
HAVE YOU
HEARD?

NEXT MONTH,
NARUSE, THE
CHIEF CLERK, WILL
BECOME THE NEXT
SECTION CHIEF!



THAT'S NARUSE
FOR YOU! IT'S ALL
THANKS TO NARU-
SE'S PLANNING
THAT OUR SUP-
PLEMENT WAS
SUCH A HIT!



PROMOTION...
HUH...



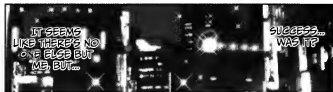
NARUSE WILL
DEFINITELY GET
THAT PROMO-
TION!

THE
RESULTS
WERE
SPLENDID!

NARUSE'S
DISPOSITION IS
QUITE GENTLE
AND HE'S WELL-
LIKED BY EVE-
RYONE!









IT'S
MY TREAT...
PLEASE HELP
YOURSELF.



OVER
SOME
GLASSES
OF MILK,
OF COURSE.

OH NO,
NOT AT
ALL...

BUT YOU
SEE... PERHAPS
IF IT'S NOT TOO
MUCH TROUBLE,
WOULD YOU
MIND TELLING
ME WHAT'S
BOTHERING
YOU?

TL/N: Yea, really.



IS THERE
SOMETHING ON
YOUR MIND? YOU
WERE MAKING
SUCH A LONG
FACE.

AH...I'M
SORRY. WAS
I RUINING THE
MOOD AROUND
ME, PERHAPS?





BECOMING THE SECTION CHIEF WOULD MEAN I'D HAVE TO MANAGE THE WHOLE SECTION... MAN, JUST THINKING ABOUT IT, I CAN FEEL THE PRESSURE ALREADY... FOR REAL!

YOU SEE, THEY SAID BEING A CHIEF CLERK IS A MANAGEMENT POSITION, AND YOU HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT APPEARANCES ALL THE TIME. I'D RATHER JUST WORRY ABOUT MY OWN WORK.



HE'S QUITE A BRIGHT FELLOW, A TOP-CLASS ENTERTAINER... HE AND I ARE SO DIFFERENT. HE'S MARRIED AND LEADS A STABLE LIFE... MAN, I WISH HE WOULD SWITCH PLACES WITH ME...

TO BEGIN WITH, I DON'T EVEN LIKE SAYING TO MANAGE PEOPLE...
...TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, AMONG MY PEERS, I FEEL LIKE TOTSUKA IS BETTER SUITED FOR THIS.



NO...I CAN'T JUST TAKE A LITTLE VACATION JUST LIKE THAT...

NARUSE-SAN... HOW ABOUT TAKING A LITTLE VACATION TO REFRESH YOURSELF?



...SORRY, I GOT CARRIED AWAY COMPLAINING...



YOU CAN.

OH NO, DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.

A black and white manga-style illustration of a man with dark, slightly messy hair and a thin mustache. He is wearing a dark suit jacket over a light-colored shirt and a patterned tie. He is looking down at a small glass he is holding in his right hand. Inside the glass is a small frog. In the background, there are shelves with several bottles, suggesting a bar or a laboratory setting. The lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights and shadows.

REMEMBER THAT
GLASS OF LIQUOR I
TREATED YOU TO A
WHILE AGO? YOU
SEE, I LACED IT
WITH A LITTLE
SOMETHING...

...THAT IS,
THE VENOM
OF A POISON-
DART FROG...









ARE YOU
ALRIGHT,
NARUSE!?

HEY!!



THANK
YOU... TOT-
SUKA.. AND
MICHISHIGE
-SAN...

...SO
...YOU
CAME TO
VISIT...



IT MUST
HAVE BEEN
THAT
STRANGE
MAN IN THE
BLACK
SUIT...

SOMEONE
LACED MY
DRINK WITH
POISON...!



YOU GAVE
US QUITE A
FRIGHT. YOU
COLLAPSED
ALL OF A
SUDDEN?

YES..
ABOUT
THAT...



I SPOKE
WITH THE
DOCTOR EAR-
LIER, BUT HE
DIDN'T MEN-
TION A THING
ABOUT
POISON?

POI-
SON!?





A WEEK
LATER



THANKS
SO MUCH,
EVERY-
ONE!

CONGRA-
TULATIONS ON
YOUR MEDI-
CAL DISCHAR-
GE, CHIEF
CLERK NA-
RUSE!



LET'S DO
OUR BEST AT
WORK FROM
HERE ON
OUT!

I'M SORRY
THAT ALL OF
YOU HAD TO
PICK UP MY
SLACK WHILE
I WAS
GONE.





WHOA...
CALM DOWN,
NARUSE! I
DON'T EVEN
KNOW MY-
SELF!

WHAT
IS THE
MEANING
OF THIS,
TOTSUKAI?

WHY DID
THEY GIVE
THE UNOF-
FICIAL AN-
NOUNCE-
MENT TO
YOU!?



...HE SAID
THAT HE...
COULDN'T
ENTRUST YOU
WITH THE
POSITION OF
SECTION
CHIEF...

YES-
TERDAY,
I WAS
CALLED
SUDDENLY
BY THE
CHIEF OF
HR...



CHIEF'S OFFICE

WELL... I
UNDERSTAND
THAT YOU
MIGHT NOT
AGREE WITH
THIS DEC-
ISION.





on bags: "Vitamin E", "Marchi Vitamin"

WE ARE
A COMPANY
THAT SPECIAL-
IZES IN GOOD
HEALTH
FOOD.

WE ARE
AIMING TO
APPEAL TO
THE MASSES
WITH THE IDEA
THAT ALL OF
OUR EMPLOY-
EES ARE THOR-
OUGH IN TA-
KING CARE OF
THEIR
HEALTH.



AND WHILE
TRYING TO CREATE
THAT APPEAL, THE
CHIEF OF THE SALES
SECTION SUDDENLY
COLLAPSES. DON'T
YOU THINK THAT
WOULD DAMAGE
THE IMAGE
OF OUR COM-
PANY...?



NO
WAY...

//
.....

SO, UNTIL
WE CAN CLEARLY
ESTABLISH
THE REASON
FOR YOUR
ILLNESS...



CONGRA-
TULATIONS
ON YOUR
MEDICAL DIS-
CHARGE,
NARUSE-
SAN.



HE...BE
TOTSUKA'S
SUBORDI-
NATE...?

WE'RE
AFRAID WE
ARE UNABLE TO
PROMOTE YOU...
WE'RE VERY
SORRY.







THAT PROMOTION YOU TOOK FOR GRANTED WAS TAKEN FROM YOU... AND WHAT'S MORE...



...IT WAS TAKEN BY SUCH A CAREFREE AND UNWORTHY MAN THAT INDULGES IN HIS OWN HOBBIES!



YOU'RE DECEIVING YOURSELF.

YOU SAID THAT YOU HAD NO INTEREST IN BEING SUCCESSFUL...?



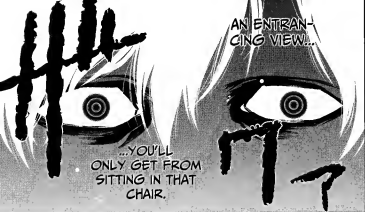
THE TRUTH IS, YOU WANTED IT ALL A LONG...

...YOU WANT THAT PROMOTION, AND THE VIEW YOU'LL GET FROM THE CHIEF'S CHAIR!!



WHEN THEY GRANTED THE PROMOTION THEY WERE NOT BEING INTERESTED IN IT AT ALL BEFORE...

...THEY END UP WANTING IT SO MUCH, TO THE POINT OF REVENGE... SUCH IS THE NATURE OF MAN.





...WILL
BE ME...!!

I WON'T LET
ANYONE HAVE
IT... THE ONLY
ONE WHO WILL
OBTAIN THAT
CHAIR...



...KILLED
BY YOU,
AIN'T THAT
RIGHT?



WHY DO
YOU HAVE
THAT...!?

Wh
Wh
Wh

Wh
Wh
Wh

M...
MUCH...
MUCH...

MUCH-
SHIGE-
SAN...!

Wh
Wh
Wh

HAVE YOU
EVER STOP-
PED TO THINK
ABOUT HOW
I'VE FELT?

TELL ME,
IN THOSE
TWELVE
YEARS,
UP UNTIL
NOW...

WE'VE
BEEN IN
THIS COM-
PANY FOR
TWELVE
YEARS.

NA-
RUSE-
KUN...

I'VE HAD
ENOUGH
OF IT...!

I'VE ALWAYS
BEEN SO MUCH
BETTER THAN
YOU GUYS, AND
YET, BECAUSE I
AM A WOMAN, I
HAVE NEVER SEEN
ANY DECENT
JOBS, OR ANY
CHANCE TO
SUCCEED...

YOU BOTH
SEEMED TO HAVE
SO MUCH FUN
TALKING ABOUT
THAT PROMOTION.
THE TRUTH IS, FROM
THE BOTTOM OF MY
HEART, I'VE HATED
BOTH OF YOUR
GUYS...!

...TWELVE
YEARS. TWELVE
YEARS OF ME
BEING OVER-
WORKED AS A
SOPHIE FOR
YOU GUYS...

I'VE HAD
TO HAVE
THE POWER
TO HANDLE
ALL OF THE
COMPLAINTS...

*GRITS
TEETH*



DO YOU, PERHAPS, HAVE SOME BUSINESS WITH ME?



SO I RELIED ON A RUMOR THAT I HAD HEARD SOMEWHERE.



WHO MIGHT YOU BE?



...HIRED THAT MAN...!?

WAIT... SO THIS MEANS THAT MICHISHIGE-SAN...

TL/N: How can someone be so stupid to trust someone who tricks people into killing themselves?



...WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS...!?

WHY... JUST WHY? MICHISHIGE-SAN...

WHY, YOU SAY?



HE DECEIVES PEOPLE AND MAKES THE TARGETS KILL THEMSELVES...

QUITE A MYSTERIOUS FELLOW, ISN'T HE... HE CAN POISON AND KILL PEOPLE WITHOUT USING VENOM.



I DON'T
CARE ABOUT
WHAT I HAVE
TO DO TO A-
CHIEVE MY
GOALS!!

I
WANT
TO BE
SUCCESS-
FUL!



...MY
FAITHFUL
SER-
VANT...!

I'LL
MAKE SURE
TO WORK
YOU TO
DEATH...



...THAT I'LL
LET YOU GET
AWAY WITH
THIS...!

YOU FUCKING
BITCH. THERE
IS NO WAY...



USE ALL
OF YOUR IN-
FLUENCE TO
MAKE ME THE
SECTION
CHIEF!

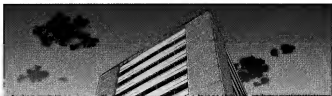
NATSUKI-
KUN... FROM
HERE ON OUT,
YOU'LL BE TA-
KING ORDERS
FROM ME!

IF YOU
DON'T WANT
PEOPLE TO
FIND OUT
ABOUT THIS,
THAT IS...!



...AND
MINE
ONLY-
YYYY!!

THE
SECTION
CHIEF'S
CHAIR IS
MINE...



I THOUGHT
THAT YOU
COULD SEE
QUITE A
SPLENDID
VIEW FROM
HERE,
BUT...

SO
THIS IS
THE CHAIR
THEY ALL
LONGED
FOR...

CHIEF OF THE
SECOND SECTION



...SHMM...

*RUS-
TLE*

*RUS-
TLE*



...WELL...
THIS IS QUITE
BORING...

...THEY'RE SO
FOOLISH.

THESE
HUMANS...



YOU'LL
NEVER GET
TO SIT IN THAT
CHAIR IN YOUR
LIFETIME, NA-
RUSE...

THAT
CHAIR...
IT HAD A
VERY NICE
AND SOFT
ARM-
REST...

DON'T
YOU HAVE
ANY BETTER
CHAIRS A-
ROUND, DE-
TECTIVE?

Comfort zone in sight, but still recruiting editors!

From what I can see, now we need typesetters for *Psychic Odagiri Kyouko's Lies* and *Alcohol Is for married couples*. The test is here:

<https://goo.gl/vQuPZA>

Please submit the PSD files with your application bundled in a compressed folder (RAR, Zip, 7z, whatever) and send it as a download link to me as a PM (Wralth a deathtollscans.net, kendama at Batoto), or post it here: <https://goo.gl/jkEr3V>

If you are experienced, contact me to know of ways of bypassing the test.

Ah, yes, we also need a translator for a moe series, *Alice or Alice*. Test: <https://imgur.com/blck3D8.png>

The Internet, August 19, 2017,

Wralth
Death Toll Scanslations

不能犯

Impossibility defense

Funouhan

PRESENTED BY

DEATH TOLL SCANS



CREDIT

TRANSLATOR

-

CHLORINE

PROOFREADER

-

MAHA9392

CLEANER

-

LAYLAY

REDRAWER

-

LOSAN

TYPESETTER

-

DARUCHOW

QCERS

-

CHLORINE, WRAITH,

YOTHEN